

ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BY COOPER.

I went down to St. Stephen's about six o'clock, and passing through divers intricate ways, I finally reached a place where a man stood in a sort of box, like the box-office keeper in a theatre, with the difference that the retailer of places in the gallery of the House of Commons carried on his business in an open and manly manner, there being no necessity for peeping through a hole to get a sight of his face. I am not quite certain that this is not the only thing connected with parliament that is not more or less mystified.

Having paid my half crown, I was permitted to go at large to a small room with a high ceiling. Out of this room ascended some flights of narrow steps, mounting which, I reached a narrow lobby, that communicated by two doors in front with the gallery of the House, and by two doors at its ends, with little pent-up rooms, which I afterwards found answered as a sort of reporter's guard rooms. There was also a little door in front, between the two principal entrances by which the reporters alone went in and out of the gallery.

I found the chapel badly lighted, at least so it seemed from above. There might have been fifty or sixty members present, more than half of whom belonged to the ministerial side of the house, and not a few of whom were coming and going pretty assiduously between Bellamy's and their seats. Bellamy's is the name of the legislative coffee-house, and it is in the building.

The speaker sat buried in a high chair, a sort of open public, under a canopy, with an enormous wig covering his head and shoulders. He looked, by the dim light, like a feeble attenuated old man, or old woman, for really it was not easy to say which; but his "order" ORDER! was uttered in a potent bass voice, and in a sort of octavo manner, that I have attempted to describe in writing. Whether this ominous mode of calling to order was peculiar to the office, or to the man, I cannot tell you, but quite likely the former, for there is an hereditary deference for such a thing here, as well as for a wig.

The members sat with their hats on, but the speaker was uncovered, if a man can be said to be uncovered who is buried in tow. They sit on benches with backs of the ordinary height, and I counted six members with one foot on the backs of the benches before them, and three with both feet. The latter were very interesting attitudes, a good deal resembling those which your country huck is apt to take in an American bar-room, and which I have seen in a church. I do not mention these trifles to draw any great moral, or political consequences from them, but simply because similar things have been commented on in connection with Congress, and ascribed to democracy. I am of opinion political systems have little to do with these *lours de forces*, but that there is rather a tendency in the Anglo-Saxon race to put the heels higher than the head.

Behind the speaker's chair two members were stretched at full length, asleep. I presume the benches they occupied were softer than common, for two or three others seemed anxiously watching the blissful moment of their waking, with an evident intention to succeed them. One did arise, and a successor was in his place in less than a minute. That I may dispose of this part of the subject, once for all, I will add that during the evening, three young men came into the side gallery, within fifteen feet of me, and stretched themselves on the benches, where they were not visible to those in the body of the house. Two were disposed to sleep, rationally, but one of them kept pulling their coats and legs in a way to render it no easy matter, when all three retired together laughing, as if it were a bad job. I should think neither of the three was five and twenty.

I have now given you an exact account of the antics of the House of Commons on my first visit, and as I made a note of them on the spot, or rather in the lobby, to which we were driven once, in the course of the evening; and shall merely add that, so far as my experience goes, and it extends to a great many subsequent visits, they rather characterize its meetings. I leave you to say whether they render the legislature of England any worse or any better, though, for my own part, I think it a matter of perfect moonshine. The only times when I have seen this body in more regulated attitudes, have been occasions when the house was so crowded, as to compel the members to keep their legs to themselves.

As respects the cries, so much spoken of, some of them are dull enough. Of the "Hear! hear! hear!" I shall say nothing, unless it be to tell you that they are so modulated as to express different emotions. There is a member for two, just now, that is rather expert in crowing like a cock, and I have known an attempt to bleat like a lamb, but I think it was a failure. I was quite unprepared for one species of interruption, which is a new invention, and seems likely to carry all before it, for a time. Something that was said excited a most pronounced dissatisfaction among the whigs, and they set up a noise that was laughable, like the quack-ching of a flock of ducks. For some time I did not know what to make of it—then I thought the cry was "Ba! ba! ba!" and fancied that they wished a delinquent to be put at their bar; but I believe after all, it was no more than the introduction of the common French interjection "bah!" which signifies dissent. The word is so sonorous, that twenty or thirty men can make a very pretty uproar, by a diligent use of it.

You will ask what the speaker says to these interruptions? He says "order! ORDER!" and there the matter ends. I shall say nothing against these practices, for I do not believe they essentially effect the interests of the country, and, as Fussell used to tell his wife, when she got in a pet—"Schewer, my dear—do! schewer a little, it will do you good." It may be a relief to a man to break out occasionally in these vocal expressions of feeling, especially to those who cannot, very conveniently to themselves, say any thing else.

No business of importance was done the night I paid my first visit, although some discussion took place on one or two financial points. Lord Althorpe spoke for a few minutes, and in a manner so hesitating and painful, that I was surprised at the respectful attention of the House. But I was told he has his ear, from the circumstance of its having faith in his intentions, and from a conviction that, although he has hard work to get at it, he has really a fund of useful and precise information. He is one of the most laboured and perplexed speakers I have ever heard attempt to address a deliberative body. Mr. Peel said a few words in reply, sufficient to give me an idea of his manner; though I have since frequently heard him on more important occasions.

The voice of Mr. Peel is pleasant and well modulated; he speaks with facility, though in a slightly formal manner, and with a measured accentuation that sometimes betrays him into false prosody, a fault that is very common with all but the gifted few, in elocution. He called "opinion," for instance, this evening, "opinion," and "occasion" "o-casion." If there were a word between persuasive and coaxing, I should select it as the one that best describes the manner of Mr. Peel. The latter would do him great injustice, as it wants his dignity, and argument, and force; and the former would, I think, do injustice to truth, as there is too evident an effort to insinuate himself into the good opinion of the listener, to render it quite applicable. One rather resists than yields to a persuasion so very obvious. It strikes me his manner savours more of *New than of Old England*, and I consider it a tribute to his reasoning powers and knowledge, that he is listened to with so much respect, for whatever may be the political and religious mystifications of the English, (and it would not be easy to surpass either,) there is a homely honesty in the public mind, that greatly indisposes it to receive visible management with favour.

The voice of Mr. Peel is not unlike that of Mr. Wirt, though not as melodious, while his elocution is less perfect, and he is not the same sincerity. Still I know of no American speaker to whom he can so well be compared. There is something about him between our eastern and southern modes of speaking. Some of his soft sounds, those of the *u* for instance, were exaggerated, like those of one who had studied Walker instead of obtaining his pronunciation in the usual way, while others, again, came out naturally, and were rather startling to a nice ear.

Sir Francis Burdett spoke, for a few minutes in the course of the evening. By the way, the English do not pronounce this name *Burdett*, but *Burdit*. He is tall and thin, more than ultra in height as in opinions,

with a singularly long neck. In personal appearance, though rather handsome than otherwise, he is almost as much out of the common way as John Randolph of Roanoke. He had much less fluency and parliamentary neatness than I should have expected in one of so much practice, though he was quite self-possessed. I do not know whether you ever heard our old friend, Mr. James Morris of Morrisania, speak in public, but if you have, you will at once get an idea of the manner of Sir Francis Burdett. They have the same gentlemanlike deliberation, the same quiet, measured utterance, the same good drawing-room, or dinner-table tone, and a similarity in voice and enunciation that, to me was quite startling.

Sir Francis Burdett, whose name once filled all mouths in England, no longer attracts much political attention. He probably struck his first notes on too high a key, not to fall into an octavo below, before the air was finished. Your true and lasting melody steals slowly on the ear, commencing with more modulated strains, and rising gradually with the feelings that the sounds awaken. Luther, who has left a steadily increasing impression on the world, would probably have shrunk with horror, at first, from the degree of reformation to which he finally arrived by slower and more certain means. It may also be questioned if Sir Francis Burdett had a mind sufficiently original, or a reason logical enough, either to conceive or to maintain the reform that England needs, and, sooner or later, will have, or take revolution in its stead.

Mr. Hume had something to say, too, during the portion of the debate which referred to some of the minor expenses of the government. He was respectful, fully heard, and had a business-like and matter of fact manner, that was adapted to catch the attention of those who wished for practical details. He seemed earnest and honest, and has little of the demagogue in external, as any man in the house; far less than Mr. Peel, who sat on the treasury bench. He has not the smallest pretension to eloquence, but speaks like a man who is indifferent to every thing but his facts, with which he seems to have made himself sufficiently acquainted by plodding investigation. A course like this may certainly be overdone, but in such a government it may also be eminently useful. There is a Scottish industry and perseverance about this member that are respectable, while they are not without amusement to the observer of personal and national traits.

The Sioux are at present in this city, and we hear that the Foxes, with whom there is at present a temporary truce, are expected on very soon. If these two fierce and warlike tribes meet at this place, we may have an opportunity seeing a pleasant fight between them, and the policy of government tested, for after the parties shall destroy each other, the land of course, like the oyster to the lawyer, will fall to the share of government.

INDIAN WAR IN THE NORTH—BATTLE BETWEEN THE FOXES AND THE SIOUX.—By the slip of the St. Louis (Missouri) Republican of August 23, we have official intelligence from Galena to the 19th. A letter from Mr. George Davenport, dated Rock Island, August 10th, transmits the talk delivered to him by two braves of the Upper Fox Indians, by request of the war chief Wau-chou-ah-shu, who was lately mortally wounded in an encounter with the Sioux on the Sac and Fox Hunting Grounds. Mr. D. urges the faithful fulfilment treaties with those Indians. We have purchased of the Sacs and Foxes twenty-six and a half million of acres of the best lands in Illinois, Missouri and Wisconsin, including all the lead mines, for three cents an acre. These tribes have been requesting government to plough and fence for them two sections of land, to enable their women to raise corn on their new residence. They are truly friendly to the whites. The talk of the chief above was delivered the 8th August. He states that on his return from St. Louis he found his tribe in a starving condition, and that he set off with 200, chiefly women and children, to hunt on the right bank of the Cedar, where they encountered a hunting party of Winnebagoes. On reaching Otter river, they struck on a large trail of Sioux. As retreat was impossible and disgraceful, the chief and about forty men set off in pursuit of the Sioux, crossing the Otter river, and proceeding west, and rushed on the Sioux, who were too strong. The Foxes retreated, with 13 wounded and 11 killed. The chief writes that he is wounded, but does not fear to die. The following programme he sends of the killed and wounded, is a curiosity: Killed—Masquapose, Old Bear, Maishenni, Posick's brother, Saiketonapso, Piamuskes' Son, Kaikake, Musquatal, Savayauke, Wauheshecquamek, Connal, Crow's Son, Keonem, Waupeleou, Waupeleou.

Wounded—Wau cos-au-she, Cainomam, Chiefs, both mortally; Alemonnequa, Apelcaupe, Poshetone-tuck, Pusek, Jamowass, Oweup, Cucumecome, Mesquopose, Meschicoona, Cameque, Coimoshome.

RISING GENIUSES.

SCENE IN A SCHOOL ROOM.

Master.—Fuss class 'n jografce"
Scholars.—"Yeth'm."
Master.—"Tummas, what's the biggest river in Ameriky?"
"Tombigbee, zur—Ike keeps a pincfin' on me!"
"He pincht me first, zur, and I pincht him back agin."
"Take yer seats—fuss class in parsin!"
"Yeth'm."
"Moses, parse Arkansas—sixth line from top."
"A-r-k ark, a-n-s ans arkana, a-s-a as, Arkansas."
"Pronounce it Arkansas—but Moses, you an't spellin'—yer parsin' child."
"O—yeth'er. Harkhandsaw is a noun, objective case, indicatively mode, comparatively denree, third person, and nominative case to cizars."
"You hav'nt said what gender, Moses."
"Feminine gender."
"Why?"
"Corzitz—"
"Next."
"Donno."
"Next."
"Corzitz a shemale."
"Next."
"Forgotten, zur."
"Come, David, you know."
"Yeth'm."
"Well, why is Arkansas of the feminine gender, David?"
"Corzitz—why cozitz Missouri on the norf, Louisiana Ann on the souf, Mrs Sippy on the east, and ever so many more she males on the west."
"Very well, David, you may go to the head, you are a rising genius, and 'll make a man before your mother."
"Yeth'm."—*Claremont Eagle*.

THE CROPS.—Troy, Sept. 12.—The warm weather for the last week has greatly increased the farmer's confidence of realizing an abundant corn harvest. The growth of Indian corn throughout the country is fine and most promising, and is now safe from frost with some few local exceptions.

A friend of ours, just from the country, states from his own personal observation, that the crops of English grain, the present season, throughout the northern portion of New England, have been most abundant—more so, probably, than during any one season for the ten preceding—*Mail*.

The Deposit Bank returns to August 28th, present the following results, viz:—Deposites subject to draft by the United States Treasurer, \$9,430,644.04, from which the State transfers for the surplus not yet drawn must be deducted, viz:—\$1,165,575.29; which leaves the net amount subject to draft \$8,265,068.75.

The Commonwealth Bank, Boston, had \$6,684; Franklin Bank, do. \$16,800; Merchants' Bank, do. none; Fulton Bank, do. none; Bank of the Metropolis at Washington in special deposits, \$140,541.62; Bank of America, New York, \$911,883.11; Brooklyn Bank, do. \$89,576.35; Commercial Bank at Buffalo, \$61,837.88; Girard Bank at Philadelphia, \$90,057.37; Planters' Bank at Natchez, \$357,592.50; Agricultural Bank, do. \$670,470.84; Bank of Alabama, \$806,923.67; Union Bank of Louisiana \$331,070.89; Commercial Bank at do. \$629,778.63. It will be seen that most of the public monies yet left in the Treasury, are in the South and West.—*Boston Ad*.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THIRST FOR OFFICE.

There is no feature in our association so objectionable to the foreigners as that which proposes to exclude them from office as long "there is a competent native willing to accept." The desire for political equality, which they enjoy in the turbulent manner which men do who are newly possessed of strange rights, is to be sure a great boon with them, and so is the gratification they feel in being prematurely raised to the grade of respectable citizenship, which has taken us a long life and much effort to establish; but all this sinks into nothingness if they are denied the post and emoluments of office. It is the *auri sacra fumes* which eternally haunts them, and from their first landing to the hour of their death, the craving is for office! office! office!!! Now the motive with us in declaring that foreigners should not be put in those places is entirely of a different nature: it is not because we desire the distribution of the mere dollars among our own people, though that would be both just and reasonable, nor yet that we wish the patronage of Government to be confined to ourselves, because such patronage is desirable; but it is because we conceive that the security of our Government, our institutions, our archives, our principles, our public and private interests, and ourselves, are much more safely to be entrusted to the natives than to men who have sprung up from the seeds and love of monarchies and become statutory patriots, only "by virtue of the law, in such case made and provided."

The people generally do not know how their public offices are burthened by those spurious patriots: they who live in the country, and suppose every thing is honestly managed for the good of their own countrymen, would hardly believe that the wheels of Government are so clogged by foreign and alien incumbents in office, that there is scarce American force enough to keep them a-going. It is really a reproach to every American that he should tolerate this state of things. You cannot go into the land office to ask for the land which was due to your ancestors for their services, but you find the demand has to be investigated, admitted or rejected, by a foreigner, and you can hardly turn yourself round without seeing the unfamiliar faces of strange countries; or, if your eyes deceive you, your ears tell, from those uncouth tongues, that the men are not of your land.

Go to the State Department, and you witness the same scene; to the War Department the same—the Navy Department the same—to the Treasury the same—to the Patent Office, where the inventive genius of our confiding mechanics is shown, and you will ascertain that the material, as well as the lowest duties, are in the hands of foreigners. One would suppose that even rapacity itself would be satisfied by such a monopoly in-doors; but no—it embraces every range. Is the Patent Office burned down—who burned it? No one knows. Who was the superintendent—a foreigner; who are employed to rebuild it—foreigners; who supervises it—foreigners; who are the selected workmen—aliens.

Is a Treasury building destroyed. Aye. Who are on the alert to rebuild it—foreigners; who superintends those foreigners—there too a foreigner. What! are there no natives willing to be engaged? Yes!—hundreds seeking, anxious, starving for employment; but a mysterious policy on the one side, and a parasitical cringing on the other, give all things and all work to the foreigners. Go to your superintendent of the public buildings, and ask him who he employs for the public works—for the Capitol, gardens, for his office; and in fine, for every thing, and he must unwillingly answer—foreigners; and if you were to carry the inquiry even a little further, and ask who are the securities on his public bond, we should not be surprised if, for the sake of consistency, he were to answer—foreigners.

If superior merit, or talents, or morals, or any other good quality, entitled them to these universal preferences, there would be some palliation; but in the great majority of instances, those very men thus put into the high, as well as the low places, are individuals who have been hanging about upon the very outskirts of society, unable to make a living either by their modicum of industry or their talents, and finally beg their way into public office as into a Lazar-house, to conceal all their diseases.

Is not this a public grievance worthy the attention of our Legislators—and if it is, are there none so honest, so faithful to their country, as to undertake the remedy without a special call? We shall pause for a reply; and if the answer proves that politicians study the interests of party more than of the people, we shall then resort upon "first principles," to the people themselves, to work out their own reformation.

We deprecate the thirst for office in our own people, and shall endeavor to discourage it as much as possible. We desire to inculcate a reliance by every man upon some settled occupation, where industry may afford independence, both in principle and means, and to leave the public perquisites to be distributed *unasked* for among the deserving men of our own country, whose misfortune it is to be obliged to accept of such employment.

But as to foreigners, we shall endeavor to exclude them from all future participation in our political affairs—and above all, from the custody of our archives, the control over our mechanics, and the general usurpation of our birth-right.

NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATIONS.—In a late article we spoke of Native American Associations, and the objects they had in view. A great deal having been said of the services of foreigners in achieving our independence, we give a letter from General Washington to Mr. Morris, which exhibits his views on that subject, and the embarrassment which their pretensions to rank and office occasioned in the revolutionary war. The wisdom and patriotism of that man—"pure and without reproach"—we presume will not be questioned by any, and least our political adversaries should find fault with us, we give them the opinions of Thomas Jefferson the learned statesman and accomplished politician, the author of the Declaration of Independence, and the great advocate of Democracy: but it was a purely American democracy which he had in view.

Citizen was to contend with citizen, and not with the foreigner for political mastery, and the question is now becoming one of great and absorbing interest, in which the distinctions of Whig and Tory, Federalist and Democrat, are to be lost sight of. It is like Aaron's rod swallowing up all the rest. It is destined to be the rock of our safety, and whosoever shall fall on this rock, shall be broken; but, on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder. The test of Bank and no he an American in heart and feeling—able and prepared to advocate the measures of our association, and to the interests of our country—ready to sacrifice our personal aggrandisement. Although but in its infancy in our city, the party exhibits its giant proportions, and ere long it will be possessed of a strength which nothing will be able to gainstay or withstand, for it appeals to the best feelings and sympathies of our nature; and sooner can the mother forget the child she has nurtured at her breast, than a member of the Native American party abandon the cause he has responded.

If, therefore, we are accused of hoisting the native

American banner, we reply that it is the same which was flung out at Lexington and Concord, at Monmouth, at Bunker Hill, which braved all the battles of the revolution, and conducted us to Liberty and Independence; and when an American is ashamed of it, it is time that his country should be ashamed of him.

RECOVERY FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—The following case, if correctly reported, is deeply worthy attention, as, we believe, no instance of the cure of this dreadful disease in Europe has ever taken place; at least, none has been reported upon indisputable authority. We find it in the Ceylon Gazette:—"If the alleviation or cure of the most formidable disease to which mankind is incident be a source of satisfactory reflection to society, the case which we are here to submit to our readers may well warrant our congratulations. We shall proceed to state the outlines of the case, premising only that it was treated by Dr. Shoolbred, Surgeon of the Native Hospital, who has had the good fortune to be the first to introduce to Bengal this successful method of treating hydrophobia. A Bheestee, (water-carrier), who had been bitten three weeks before in the leg by a mad dog, was carried to the native hospital, with the symptoms of hydrophobia strongly upon him. He was immediately bled to the extent of forty ounces. The symptoms of the disease yielded in succession as the blood flowed; and before the vein was closed, he stretched out his hand for a cup of water, and calmly drank it off, though the mere approach of the water but a few minutes before had thrown him into convulsions. After the bleeding he lay down on a cot, fell asleep, and continued so for nearly two hours. When he awoke the symptoms of the disease were threatening to return; another vein was then opened, and eight ounces more of blood were taken away, which so completely subdued the disease, that he has not had a symptom of it since. The Bheestee who is the subject of the foregoing case being still in the hospital, we need say no more at this time; but we hope at a future day to present our readers with a detail of this most satisfactory, and, we may add, unprecedented case in the annals of medicine. We may, however, further add, that the earlier the practice is adopted after the appearance of unequivocal symptoms of hydrophobia, the greater is the chance of success; and that, therefore, persons whose servants may be attacked with this formidable disease, should not allow them to waste time in incantations and other useless practices commonly resorted to by the natives on such occasions, but cause them to be placed as quickly as possible under the charge of a regular practitioner.

In conclusion, we must add, that the benefit of this discovery is probably not confined to cases of hydrophobia, for, as the cure of this disease, has apparently been missed for 2000 years, by considering it as a disease of the nervous class, and as particularly analogous to tetanus, we are thence, perhaps, justified in the hope that the latter, which is scarcely less fatal than hydrophobia, may be cured by pursuing the analogy in an opposite direction, and applying to tetanus; and perhaps other affections, the treatment which has just been proved to be successful in hydrophobia.

INCIDENTS IN THE FIRST PENINSULAR WAR.—Late one evening a small party of French dragoons appeared unexpectedly upon the mountains; and the secluded valley where El Marico dwelt was soon discovered by these marauders. They approached the old man's cottage, where civility received, accommodated with food and wine, their horses supplied with corn, and all that submissive peasants could do to propitiate their clemency was tried. How was El Marico's hospitality returned? He had no gold to tempt their cupidity, and in his peaceful occupation and feeble strength there was no plea to excite apprehension or justify severity. But he was a husband and a father. His wife retained some portion of her former beauty, and his daughters, only verging upon womanhood, were singularly handsome. Morning had just dawned, the order to march was given, and the unhappy family, supposing that, pleased with the civility they had experienced through the night, the marauders would take a friendly leave, came forward to say farewell. Half the party mounted, when, on a signal from their officer, a dozen ruffians seized on the peasant's daughters, and placed them before two dragoons. In vain the astonished mother clung wildly to one of her beloved ones—in vain the father rushed upon the horseman who held the other: he was maimed for life by a sword cut, and his wife was savagely shot by the horseman from whose ruffian grasp she had striven to extricate her child. Wounded and bewildered, El Marico leaned over the dying woman. In a few minutes she breathed her last, and her groans mingled with her daughters' shrieks, as they came at intervals from the mountains over which the ravishers were carrying them. For three months El Marico remained an idiot, and during that time no tidings of his children could be obtained. At length they returned to their once happy and innocent home—one only to die, the other to exist dishonored.

ALEXANDER WILSON.—With an enthusiasm never excelled, this extraordinary man, who went to the United States a poor and unfriended Scotch weaver, first taught himself, at the age of forty years, to draw and color after nature—then applied himself to the study of various branches of knowledge, and having as well as depicting, by his pencil, what he saw in his rambles, set out to penetrate through the vast territories of the United States, undeterred by forests and swamps, for the sole purpose of painting and describing the native birds. During seven years, in which he prosecuted this undertaking he travelled more than ten thousand miles, "a solitary, exploring Pilgrim," as he describes himself. His labors were rewarded with no worldly riches or honors, for he had the greatest difficulty in procuring subscribers for his splendid work; and when a bookseller at last undertook to print and publish it; the only remuneration which the author received, was a payment for the mechanical labor of coloring his own plates.—*Kennie's Architecture of Birds*.

DANGER OF COMFORTS.—The fittings and furniture of our houses, the curtains, carpets, and air cushions, the hermetically framed doors and windows, the hot air stoves, and the cold, being valuable acquisitions to the sickly and infirm, but prejudicial to the healthy, then the highly elastic spring vehicles, in which people are carried about, are indulgences not known to our ancestors.

XTRAORDINARY FLAY UPON YES.—Charles X. x-ing of France, was xtragavantly xtolled, but is xeedingly xecrated. He xhibited xtraordinary xcellence in xigency, xecoration; he was xemplary in his xternals, but xtrixine on xamination; he was xstatic under xhortation, xtrime in xecitement, and xtraordinary in xtempor xpression. He was xpatriciated for his xcesses, and to xpiate his xtravagance, visited and xpired in xile.

TAKING LIKENESSES.—"Ah," said the old lady, "painters always make ladies out prettier than they are, or they would not get any custom, child. The man that invented the machine for taking likenesses might have known that would never succeed; it's a deal too honest—a deal," said the old lady, laughing very heartily at her own acuteness.

THE FRUITS OF GOOD TILLAGE.—We remember to have read somewhere, of an old gentleman who owned a large vineyard. Besides this farm he was blessed with two daughters. On the marriage of the elder he portioned her off with one third of his farm, and behold the remaining acres produced quite as much fruit and wine as before. Soon after he married his younger daughter and gave her an equal dowry with the first, and still the remaining third of his soil yielded as much as his entire original plantation. Good farmers will see no mystery in this. The moral of the story is, that as his farm become smaller he cultivated it more and the same amount of labour upon a few acres, will make it produce the fruit of many.

FIRE.—Yesterday morning, about four o'clock, a fire broke out in a wooden building in 33d street, near 8th avenue—totally destroyed.—*From New York paper*.

ARRIVALS AT QUEBEC.—On the 14th and 15th instant, 18 ships, 71 barks, and 85 brigs arrived at Quebec, from Great Britain. One ship from New York, and one brig from Boston. Total 177 vessels in two days.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

A Duel between two young men, was fought near our city, on last Thursday week. They behaved with great coolness and courage, no wounds received, one pistol discharged, the other missed fire, parties shook hands, got in carriages, returned home, to play the amiable until their temper gets ruffled.

It is stated that of the forty or fifty papers in the State of New York, devoted to the Administration, thirty odd are opposed to the sub treasury scheme. This is supporting the Administration with a vengeance.

The St. Louis Bulletin states, that counterfeit Mexican dollars, well executed are in circulation in that place. We congratulate our friends of St. Louis that specie, however specious it may be, is in circulation among them, here, but read the District Bank Bill.

The Native American Citizen of Brooklyn, contains a diagram of a New town, to be called "East New York" Long Island. The streets &c., are laid off, secundum artem, and we observe a large portion reserved for the manufacturing interests. If it be the wish of our friends about the Empire city and Brooklyn, that this plan should succeed, we say good speed to East New York.

The Municipal Authorities of Boston have determined to send back to the respective countries from which they they emigrated, all *alien paupers*, provided it can be done at an expense not exceeding ten dollars each.

Mr. Willis is engaged on a Comedy, for Miss Clifton. Besides engaging play wrights, which we highly approve, as tending to draw out the talents of our native writers, we would advise Miss Clifton, to engage a good set of actors to sustain her in her plays.

It gives us great satisfaction, to learn from private letter from a brother officer, of Lieutenant Charles May, of the Dragons, and son of our estimable fellow citizen Dr. F. May, has signalled himself, by the capture of King Philip, and another *Indian* chief. Lt. May charged upon the retreating Philip, overthrew and took him captive, then dismounting from his horse, he pursued on foot the second chief, whom with a blow from his sword, he brought to the ground. Mr. May is a very young man.

Our ears are assailed, by the roll of the drum, at the City Hall, calling on the patriotic youth of Washington, to enlist for the Florida Campaign.

THE ELECTIONS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.—The London Globe and Traveller, of the 21st August, a Whig paper, gives the following results, which they say they have arranged with great care as exhibiting the gains and losses of the Reformers and Tories in each division. It would appear that England and Scotland are opposed to any further inroads, but the majority in Ireland, of 43, have given the Reformers a preponderance of 38, if the classification of the Globe is correct, and O'Connell's tail will be longer than ever.

		ENGLAND AND WALES		SCOTLAND		IRELAND		Majority.	
		R.	T.	R.	T.	R.	T.	R.	T.
500	Counties, &c.	159	50	109	..	59
500	Cities, &c.	341	150	151	29
53	Counties, &c.	30	12	18	6
105	Counties, &c.	63	44	20	24
105	Cities, &c.	41	30	11	19
TOTALS.		653	348	310	103	65
Deduct Tory Members		310	65
Majority for Reformers,		38	38

The Ministry have gained in Ireland. There were returned from Ireland in Sir Robert Peel's Parliament about 49 Tories and 63 Liberal members. Of these last about 29 were Roman Catholics. In the ensuing Parliament there will be an increase of at least 11 Liberal members, and at the least 47 Reformers. Seven Roman Catholics cease to be members of Parliament for Ireland. Of the new members five only are Roman Catholics.

Late from the N. W. Fur Companies.—The Montreal Gazette of Saturday says:

Mr. Simpson, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company's territories, arrived at Hudson's Bay House, Lacline, from the interior, on Thursday last, accompanied by Messrs. Finlayson, Cameron, and Hargrave, partners of that concern. We are given to understand that the gentlemen bring favorable accounts in regard to the general state of health and tranquillity throughout the country.

Greely arrested again.—An endorsement on a way letter, received in this city last evening, postmarked Hainesville, Sept. 10, says, "Greely is arrested again, and on his way to Frederick."—*Bangor Post*.

Look out.—Counterfeit \$5 bills, a new emission, on the York bank, Saco, Me., are in circulation. The counterfeiters are lighter than the true bills, and may be easily detected.—*N. Y. Daily News*.

At Paramaribo, Surinam, a negro woman was lately executed for killing a negro girl, and eating the body; a genuine case of cannibalism.

T. H. BOWEN, Merchant Tailor, one door east of Brown's Hotel has just received his Fall assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which he invites members of Congress, citizens, and strangers, to call and examine. The above mentioned articles were selected in the best importing houses in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. aug 28—3t

BOARDING HOUSE.—Mrs. CONNOR, on Pennsylvania Avenue, two doors east of 4th street, and adjoining Elliot's Building, can accommodate a mess of six or eight members of Congress. Her parlours and chambers have been fitted up in the best style, are suited either for single gentlemen or families.

NATIVE AMERICAN HOTEL, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.—The above establishment is on Pennsylvania Avenue, near the Capitol, between 3d and 4th streets, in Elliot's buildings. The house is large and airy, and is furnished in a neat style. The establishment is now open for the accommodation of those who will favor it with their custom. The proprietor pledges himself to give general satisfaction. The charges will be moderate. Boarding by the day, week, or year.

aug. 26 2m

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.—Now exhibiting in the brick building, near the corner of 4th street, and Pennsylvania Avenue, next door to Mrs. Kennedy's Boarding house, the celebrated painting of the interior of St. Peter's church at Rome, also a view of the Bay and City of Naples, painted from nature, by G. Conke. Open from 9 o'clock A. M. to 6 P. M. Admission, 25 cents, Children 12 1/2 cents. sept 16—3t